THE YEARLY RECORD.

Total Number of Worlds Printed during 1887,

83,389,828. Average per Day for Entire Year.

228,465.

SIX YEARS COMPARED: THE WORLD came under the present proprie-

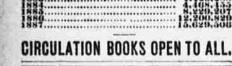
8,151,157 12,235,238 28,159,785 51,241,267 70,126,041 83,389,828

Sunday World's Record: Over 200,000 Every Sunday During

the Last Two Years. The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1882 was 14,727 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1883 was 24,054 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1884 was 79,985 The average circulation of The

Sunday World during 1885 was 166,636 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1886 was 234,724 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1887 was 257,267

Amount of White Paper used during the Five



A NOTABLE SUCCESS. The sale of THE EVENING WORLD VESTOR-

day reached the splendid total of 149,680 copies.

THE EVENING WORLD alone had instants. neous news of the execution of DRISCOLL. It was first on the street. It had the fullest and most graphic account of the event of the day, and the best sketch of the doomed man's life and his last crime.

So superior was THE EVENING WORLD'S preparation and so swift its enterprise that the most boastful of its contemporaries, finding the contest hopeless, issued no extra. Oh, yes! We are "moving on."

GOING FOR THE WRECKERS.

The bill and resolution introduced in the House in relation to Pacific Railway affairs show that the investigation secured through the efforts of THE WORLD is likely to bear

Mr. Anderson's bill directs that suit be brought against HUNTINGTON, STANFORD, GOULD, SAGE and the other wreckers of the Government's securities, with a view to recovering part of the plunder.

Mr. TROMAS's resolution directs that all further land grants be withheld from both the companies until a final accounting can be had with them and the Government secured against ultimate loss,

Better late than never.

STILL SLUGGING.

DEMPSEY had not been buried when another brutal contest-this time a genuine one-was fought on Staten Island.

In the ninth round LARKINS knocked out DELANCEY.

What are laws, and grand juries, and policemen for, any way?

THE OLD ROMAN'S WAY.

Afthough retired from active life, Judge THURMAN could not refuse an appeal to help prosecute the perpetrators of frauds in the elections. The "Old Roman" appeared yesterday as one of the counsel for citizens in the trial of the tally-sheet forgers as Columbus.

The fact that the accused are Democrats, and that their crime was committed in the interest of Democratic candidates, only served to arouse this honest old Democrat's wrath and to stimulate his zeal. He values the honor of his party more than its success.

When are the specific charges of illegal voting in this city at the late election to be investigated?

A MEATLESS BONE.

The fossilized Board of Regents, which Gov. Hill has very properly tried to get abolished, would afford a very suitable niche for disposing of that relic of Old Whiggery, ANANIAS DANA.

But of course the Democrats wouldn't nominate him for it if they had the ghost of a chance of electing anybody.

A meatless bone is a very proper reward for the hungry dog that bit HANCOCK and yelped and frothed at CLEVELAND.

DE LEON, the infamous trafficker in innocence, unmasked and convicted through THE WOBLD's efforts, will sympathize with DANIEL DOUGHERTY'S plea for a muzzled press, now that his sentence has been confirmed.

Bloody shirt BILLY CHANDLES " wants to know" several things about the navy. The country would like to know what became of the \$820,000,000 spent during twenty years by the Republicans in destroying the navy.

Again the skipping cashier, the President who didn't preside and the directors who failed to direct. Next!

sota physician recommends a kerosens lantern under the robes to keep one

girl?"

Czar Conbin's ukase satisfies the corporation organs perfectly. "A fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind."

WHAT THE WHEAT BROKERS SAY. Charlie Gale, the Cyclone, seems very proud of is new title, "Whiskers,"

Frank Williams's varicolored neckties have been uite a prominent feature in the pit of late.

It is rumored that the President is going to ap- [waitten expressly for "the evening world."] point Bennett missionary to India to convert the patives to his mile. Charlie Wilmot does not " help " as much as in

former times, and the boys say he has become a nice, clean broker. Jimmie Marshall, the "wee bonnie Scotch Ind-

die," is spending his winter vacation on board a Jack Wiswell, as ever, is a firm friend of the

farmer, and is waiting patiently to make a threebase hit on the " bears." Archie Montgomery intends to lecture next seaon throughout the country of the "Evils of Life

Insurance," according to the latest gossip on Change. Whenever Theo. Wolff pounds the market nowalays and says " Make it a hundred," the boys say

Stop that or we'll tell your boss," He immediately withdraws. With Jim Bingham hammering in the middle of the "pit," and George and Herbert Clearman on

the sides the bulls have a verstable bear clique to

buck against. Since receiving his Christmas box Wallace rades more frequently at the market. No doubt he has concluded

'Tis best to trade at any cost.
For those who best ate are lost

Louis Mills, in a recent exploring expedition, discovered a beer tunnel in the bowels of the earth, where the beverage gushes like a geyser, tender meat is served and waiters expect no tips. He boasts of t like a miner who has struck a rich vein. " A Still Bunt in New York's Rotton Rose " 4

the title of Police Capt, Relities story to appear exclusively in to-morrow's Eventsa World. Don't miss st.

WORLDLINGS.

Mrs. Deborah Powers, of Lansingburg, N. Y. s ninety-seven years o.d, and is at the head of the banking-house of D. Powers & Jones, in that

Ella Wheeler Wilcox is visiting friends in Madiion. Wis., her old home. She recently sold her Gogebic mining stock at a high figure and realized a handsome profit on her investment.

The richest man in Bangor, Me., and perhaps in the State, is Edward H. Blake, who is reputed to se worth \$5,000,000. He is not yet forty years o age and is a graduate of Bowdoin College, The colored debating club at Centralia, Ill., recent

ly discussed the proposition: '. If my ben flies over into your yard and lays an egg, and your hen hatches a chicken from it, which hen is the mother of the chicken ?" The wife of Senator Vance, of North Carolina, is

due. She is said to be the atlest feminine politician south of Mason and Dixon's line, A young man living in St. Albans, Vt., awoke the other morning to find his mouth wide open and his jaw set in such a position that he could not close it. It required the assistance of a physician

handsome, dark-eyed woman, to whom the

credit of much of her husband's political success is

to get the refractory jaw into place again. Editor Latimer, of the Lumpkin (Ga.) Independ. out, is noted throughout Georgia for his entomological enthusiam and his large collection of bugs and beetles. He has at least twenty thousand

pecimens, some of them very beautiful and rare. Three thieves attempted to break jul at Paoli, ind., recently and had nearly succeeded in overpowering Sheriff Pierce, when his wife appeared on the scene and opened fire with a six-shooter causing the trio to beat a hasty retreat to their

Statistics of the life insurances show that there are now \$20,000 policies in this country, representing an aggregate ineurance of \$2, 196, 000, 000. During the past year more than \$400,000,000 of new insur-ance was written, and more than \$70,000,000 distributed among policy-holders in death, endowment and dividend payments.

Although Brazil is noted for its birds of brilliant plumage, it is said that the Empress does not countenance the wearing of their feathers and will not She is reported to have told a lady at Cannes that, " much as she admires the feathers of the magnincent birds of Brazil, she only likes them on them

A well-known artist of this city tells a story which will be of interest to any one fond of paychical investigations. He was sitting in his sleeping chamber late at night reading a French novel, when his wife, who had retired some hours before, suddenly awoke and related a dream which she had just had. The dream was an exact counterpart even to details of the plot of the novel, which the

COAL IS GOING UP.

A Rise in That Commodity of Frequent Oc currence in This Weather.



A Still Hunt.

Police Capt. Reilly, of the ** Gilt-Edge District," has furnished for to-morrow's EVENING WORLD a story of intense interest, entitled " A Still Hunt in New York's Rotten Rom, "

From Out of Town. The Rev. E. J. Runk, of Cold Springs, N.Y., is a guest of the Grand.

Charles H. Teit, a well-known citizen of Denver, ast the Fifth Avenue.

John O. Day, Chairman of the State Democratic Committee of Missouri, has a room at the Hoffman, R. Ellis and W. Strathers, bankers and brokers om the Quaker City, are booked at the Brun-

8. H. Rhodes and Samuel Wells, two Presidents of Boston insurance companies, are registered at the Victoria. Walter A. Wood, of Hoosac Falls, N. Y., and Geo. M. Scott, from Utah, are recent arrivals at the Brunswick.

Gen. and Mrs. J. B. Wallsee, of Connecticut, and Mr. and Mrs. Paterson, of Montreal, are at the St. James.

Gen. J. G. Farnsworth, of Albany, and S. B. Giazier, President of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa ve Hallroad are registered at the Hoffman. Forest Community Theo, H. Basselin, of Crognan, N. Y., and ex-Scuator C. M. Thus, of linkes, are among those recently arrived at the little Arenue.

warm during a sleigh ride. What's the matter with a nice, jolly, red-headed "best TRAPPING A DESPERADO Belle any more at present. I headed straight for the address on her note. I found a neat new building at the number indicated and rang the bell. A girl came to the door.

" Is Mr. George Roberts in ?" I inquired.

"Did any one live here of that name at

"No. This is a new house and the family

I said there was some mistake. Bet had

simply picked out a number at random on a

There was nothing for me now but to go

back and wait to hear something from Mac.

I knew the place. It was a man who was a

man who lived there opened the door him-

"Hello, Jim," I answered, pushing in

" Captain, you've come over to see some

body else. But you won't find him. There

I went through the house with Jim in tow

In a back room, on the second floor, Jim's

wife and daughter were sitting, and-Belle!

Her look when she saw me was worth seeing.

To think that I had tracked her after her fine

Belle got up and said : "Well, I've got to

"Oh, I wouldn't go yet, if I were you,

"Well, I ain't you, thank God, and I'm

a goin'," she snapped back viciously, and

"Officer, just see that none of these

women leave the room," I said, " while! I go

Belle ripped out a nice expression for my

benefit. It must have been a relief to her,

and it didn't hurt my feelings. I went off

and searched the rest of the house with Jim.

Then I locked the basement door and the

back door, as well as the windows on the

lower floor. Next I took Jim up to the second

back and locked them all in with the officer

Jim, while Belle glared at me like a cat.

"Why, what's this for Captain?" said

" Oh, I'm going to stay here a little while.

George Roberts may come round to tell Belle

what his new address is or Jake may drop in."

If Belle had had a shooter with her I think

she would have blazed away at me, she was

so mad. As it was, she " fired off her mouth "

for all she was worth. But a woman's tongue

is like a blank cartridge—it makes a good deal

of noise but doesn't wound any one very

stationed myself in the hall near the door.

all in the cold was not very lively bu

ward.

stroke

The 'cop ' is here.'

away in my arms!

came to.

venrs.

force.

But I was very glad I waited. I had my re-

Of course it was locked. He came hurriedly

At the same moment I heard Belle's voice

erv out as loud as she could. "Stay out!

for that reason hastened to get under cover.

stood behind it as he plunged in, closing it

"Good evening, Jake," I said, tapping

The big grizzly, cross-eyed ruffian turned

round like a flash, saw me and fainted dead

I held him up and, opening the door,

whistled. The men outside came in. We

took the big fellow into the parlor, laid him

on the lounge, tried the water-cure on him

by dashing a tumblerful in his face, and he

He had the bracelets on him and I took him

to the station-house. He gave me his version

of the murder, claiming that it was in self-

defense. At his trial he got off with four

Such was the capture of California Jake.

It was an odd thing to have the big chap,

covered with sleet, rush in and faint away in

my arms like a girl. Belle wouldn't have

THEY ALL READ THE STORIES.

Policeman Matthias Bruen, of West One Hun

tredth street, is making a scrap-book of THE EVEN-

Policeman J. J. Dowling, Twentieth street-the

boys have become stuck on THE EVENING WORLD

Sergt. Patrick Walsh, of West One Hundredth

street-I spend all my spare time reating TH

EVENING WORLD'S stories by the captains of the

Policeman " Billy " O'Neill, Twentieth street-

I read the stories with great satisfaction, and

await the coming of THE EVENING (WORLD every

Alarm in the City Paymaster's Office

Policeman Carroll was startled last night when

e heard a burgiar alarm in the Stewart Building

ring continuously. He ran through the big martie structure and traced the alarm to the City Paymaster's rooms over 22 Reade street. A careful search revealed no cause for the starm going off, and it was attributed to the cold snap.

since its production of the police captains' stories.

ING WORLD'S atories written by police captains.

weakened like that, I'll wager.

him on the shoulder. " I've been waiting for

and slipping the bolt in a second.

through the house with this man."

I didn't get anything till 5.30. Then a

street a good way uptown to work me off

here," she answered.

is the first that ever moved in."

any time."

message came.

except for business.

elf, He knew me.

spoke pretty loud.

said I.

lonesome till I come back."

go. I don't belong here."

started for the door.

There was nobody there.

there to keep an eve on them.

"Hello, Captain," he said.

I've come over to see you."

won't find Jake anywhere."

A Strange Story.

Police Capt. J. H. McCullagh, of the First Avenue Station.

PART II.



OW Belle rode as far as Twenty-third street and then got out. She stood on the corner watching the car. She wished to see if any one got off, I suppose, I entered the car-I had been standing on platform—and rode for a square. Then I took

downtown, slipping from the front of the car just as the other was passing it and getting hastily in without its stopping. This I managed so that the car I left would be between

She was still standing on the corner, but before I reached it she seemed to have satisfiel herself that no one had left it soon enough after to seem to have followed her.

She started down 23d street towards the west side, and I got off and resumed the task of treading in her footsteps. All her movements had convinced me that she was bound somewhere where she did not wish any one to track her. But whether her turnings and twistings were due merely to a general suspicion, or because she had seen me when she turned her first corner and looked back I could not teil.

She got to Broadway and turned to the left. I crossed to the opposite side of the street, and when I got to Broadway looked down. Belle had simply turned the corner and stood there watching.

She saw me. As I said, I did not know whether she knew me or not, but I thought she did. At all events, she was as keen as a razor, and if she had seen me at first, seeing me now was enough. The course she took helped to convince me that she had seen me at first.

She quickly crossed the street to a district messenger office. I hardly knew what to do. If she knew me it was useless to follow her.

Luckily, at this moment I saw a patrolnan named McDonough on the opposite side of the street. He, belonged to an uptown precinct, but we were rather friendly. I burried across to him. He was a young fel low, with a light mustache, and boyishooking. He was in his citizen's clothes.

" Mac," said I, "are you off to-day?" "Yes," he answered. "Why?"

"I want you to do a favor for me. A woman I am following has dropped to it. It is the biggest kind of luck I met you. She has gone into that district messenger office. She is small, red-haired and has a rubber cloak on with a tear on the left side. She is up to some game to throw me off probably.



THE GRIZZLY EUFFIAN PAINTED DEAD AWAY IS

MY ARMS. Will you follow her and send word to my

place where she goes? Every house she stops at, send the address to me at once at the sta tion and follow her till she goes home."

"All right, I'll do it, though it kind o knocks the stuffing out of my day off," he said. He went across to a store opposite the messenger office. I went to the office and looked in at the window. Belle was writing a message. She finished and looked around. She saw me of course but gave no sign. When she saw I was there, however, she called a boy and gave him the message, speaking to him for a moment giving directions.

The boy came out, and I strolled after him up the street. When I had got a little way down I quickened my steps and hailed him He stopped.

"Can you take a message for me now?" asked.

" No. I've got to take another," he answered.

" How long will it take you?" "Oh, a good while. 'Bout two hours." "Where is it to?" I asked, "Perhaps mine is in the same direction and you can

pay you well." He took out the note and read the address It was to George Roberts, " No. - West One Hundred and Twentieth street.

leave it. I don't want any answer, and I will

I dropped to Belle's scheme at once. She had recognized me, knew I was following her and was trying to throw me off the scent. She hoped that I would think that she had decided to send the message to the place instead of going there and would trail off after the messenger boy, leaving her free to go on her way.

I concluded at ouce that the message was a bluff, that Mistress Belle was bent in an entirely opposite direction from the one in which she hoped I should go after the messenger boy, and that she was greatly bent on getting to her destination herself without being followed.

I only hoped that my plans would not be as easily seen through by her as hers were by me. I told the boy that my message was for an entirely different direction and to go shead. He went down Twenty-third street towards the L station and I followed him. I knew McDonough would "toil" the woman, and my only desire now was to make Belle

think I had bitten at her bait. It was no use for me to attempt to follow WORDS FROM THE PEOPLE.

RETAIL DEALERS HAVE TO RAISE ON SUGAR TO KEEP EVEN. "There ain't nobody of that name living

The Conl Barous and Sugar Kings Could Learn a Few Things by Talking With Merchants Who Sell Coal by the Half Pall and Sugar by the Half Poundsmall Stores Barely Making Expenses.

THE EVENING WORLD'S talks with retail merchants show that the prices of sugar and coal and other necessities have cut the store profits down very low.

Henry Sopp, who was a piano-maker, and who makes wooden pipes, saved up money The woman has gone into No. —— street, Kaat New York. She came straight here from Twenty-third street. MAC. and put it into a little grocery store, four years ago, at 240 East Forty-first street. His store is one of five which stand in that street between Second and Third avenues. "Busifriend of California Jake. I took four ness isn't so good as it used to be," said be, men with me who knew Jake, and we went but I can't complain much. I make my livstraight to the place. The sleet was slanting ing. Prices go up all the time. Sugar has down in a nasty way and the walking was been raised, potatoes have gone up and are fearful. It was no sort of a day to be out, still going, and coal is getting higher." Mr. Sopp sells coal by the pail or half pail, at ten I told three of the men to take posts around cents or five, and kindling wood at five cents the neighborhood and lay for Jake. I went a basket. into the house with the other officer. The

At Gottlieb Dochterman's place, 226 East Forty-first street, business, it seemed, must be good, for a woman customer got her market-basket filled with bread, soda crackers, salt, rice and several other small supplies, just as the reporter entered, and a tall man had a quarter-pound package of cheese opened that he might get a half-pound inain't nobody here. Come in and look. You stead. Yet the proprietor said that trade was not brisk. He sells a ton of coal in a week " All right. Just to accommodate you, I'll by the pailful. One hundred bunches of take a look around. You come along with kindling wood, selling for two cents each, lasts him two weeks.

" People want to buy things cheaper than we can get them at wholesale," said Mrs. Dochterman. Her husband said: "Business is played out, and I'd sooner go back to work again." Mr. Dochterman is a blacksmith and has been trying the grocery trade

for a change.

When Jacob Fippinger came into business scheme to lead me off was pretty hard on her feelings, and she a red-headed woman, too. When Jacob Fippinger came into business at 222 East Forty-first street eighteen years ago he had it all to himself. Now he says: "Business couldn't be very brisk, any way, because there are too many stores." A woman in a red worsted hood bought a half loaf of bread and a small dab of butter, the latter weighing a quarter of a pound and costing nine cents. "Butter," said Mr. Fippinger, "ranges from 25 to 37 cents a pound, but we can't touch the highest price."

H. Steineman keeps stationery, toys and The red-headed ones are pretty quick in their feelings. She said nothing, but her eyes I looked around the room and in the cupboards. There was no Jake there. 'Smith," said I to the officer, "you just stay here with the ladies to keep them from being

but we can't touch the highest price."

H. Steineman keeps stationery, toys and cigars on one side of his store, at 220 East Forty-first street, and coal and wood on the other side. Mrs. Steineman, plump, browneyed and complacent, assured the reporter that trade was going on all the time, and that she sold a ton of coal a week. Several fair-haired, noisy children romped over the piles of kindling wood and the coal bins, and, observing the reporter smiling at them, Mis. Steineman smilled, too, "Two of them are mine," said she, "and they bring six in to play."

In this little store coal goes by the pail, scuttle or bushel (rarely) at 10, 15, 18, 20 or 30 cents.

souttle or bushel (rarely) at 10, 15, 18, 20 or 30 cents.

Schweider & Meil are the young and enterprising proprietors at 209 East Forty-first street and 348 East Forty-third street.

Business is rather picking up," said they, and they declared that a fair amount of trade and cash drifted in upon them.

At Julius Busch's grocery store, well filled with goods, at 200 East Forty-second street, a pretty little girl, who said that she was not there all the time, ventured the assertion that business was pretty fair. Here were the usual supplies of coal at 10 cents per pail and kindling wood at three cents.

Michael Gallagher keeps a neat but not heavy stock of groceries at 212 East Forty-second street. "I could do a little more business," said he, "but it is better now than being idle. We are paving expenses and that's doing pretty well. We don't lose anything.

"I think a good deal of The Events of

and that's doing pretty well. We don't lose anything.

"I think a good deal of THE EVENING WORLD," Mr. Gallagher continued, '' because it is a conscientious, honest paper and seems to be the poor man's friend. It takes a manly stand against offensive persons."

D. E. Le Blanc, at 228 East Forty-second street, took a very brisk and business-like view of affairs. ''Of course," said he, " we find trade a little slow. The greatest trouble is to keep people from getting trusted too

I withdrew from the family circle, leaving them to be entertained by Belle, while I is to keep people from getting trusted too much. They buy chiefly, now, the neces-saries of life, and we don't sell so many fancy groceries and canned fruits as we used to. Still there is a fair trade, and leaving out those fancy things, business is as good as There I waited two hours and a half. The rain and sleet were worse than ever. It was a dismal night, and sitting in that dirty little out those fancy things, business is as good as ever. The profit is greatly affected, though, by the rise in prices. Kindling wood has risen on us 20 cents per hundred bunches in At 9.30 somebody came hurriedly along a week, but we haven't raised on our custom

through the slush and rain and turned in at C. F. Timmerman, at his market, 23 East Forty-second street, said: "Business! I tell you what! There's nothing to brag of. To the best of my opinion the people have got no money. Where they used to buy ten or twelve pounds of roast they buy steak now."

Mrs. Margaret Downey, who keeps a clean little grocery store at 10 Washington street, said: "Trade is very slow. I get 10 cents a pail for coal, but there's not much in it. The people around here are poor, and I have often to trust. I don't sell much more than two tons a week."

In answer to the reporter's question as to whether she ever spent any time enjoying Jim's. The fellow tried the basement door. to the front door and rang the bell a quick But my men outside had begun to close in on Jake, and he may have seen them and

In answer to the reporter's question as to whether she ever spent any time enjoying berself Mrs. Downey said: "Indeed, I don't. If I have a good comfortable bed to sleep in and enough to eat I am content. I have never been to Coney Island. I don't know where Fifth avenue is. The girls might go to those places, but the Battery is plenty good enough for me in the summer."

A well-appointed grocery belongs to F. Hoppe, at 12 Beach street. Mr. Hoppe said: "Trade is good enough, but there is not much money among the people. Coal and sugar are both higher than they were last year. I get for coal nine cents a pail and At all events I opened the door at once and

year. I get for coal nine cents a pail and make a fair profit. I have been selling granu-lated sugar for eight cents a pound, I will have to charge nine cents for it right sway because of the raise in price from the whole-

"Now you are going to have a good chin, I suppose," said a customer jokingly to D. Struye, grocer at 124½ West Broadway, when Struve, grocer at 124½ West Broadway, when an Eyrning Wonld reporter greeted him. Mr. Struve said: "Business is not good. The price of sugar has been raised, and I don't get any more for it. Sometimes I think that the people all move away from here or that they don't eat at all. I hear other grocers say the same thing, though."

"You seem to do a lively business for all that," said the reporter.

"This is the business part of the day," returned Mr. Struve, "It is just about noon, and you see that is the time when the people around here buy."

Passing an Abandoned Baby Along. Two well-dressed young men entered a Madisor treet bobtail car at Broadway and Reade street last evening, and when well down Madison street ade a hasty exit, leaving a basket benind them. The driver found nestled inside the basket, sparsely covered with thin garfhents, a bright little two-months' male child, blue with cold. He gave it to a patroiman who passed it to the policeman of an adjoining post, and after considerable circumlocution the half-frozen bale reached Matron Webe at Police lieadquarters, where it is being provided for.

Sergeants Object to the Helmets. The line officers of the Police Department do not take kindly to the new helmers with large ventilators on top as a sort of pompon, and secretly denounce them as both inelegant and uncomfortable. The sergeants think it is a tardship to be compelled to pay S. A. French & Co., the contractors, \$8.50 out of their \$1,000 salaries for the same kind worn by the \$2,750 captains. The Commissioners have decided to order from the contractor 250 additional hats at an aggregate cost of \$2,000, and the officers must buy and wear them.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY INNOCENTS.

Prosperous West-Side Parish Under the Charge of the Rev. J. Larkin. The site of the present Church of the Holy



Rev. J. Larkin in 1866, Archbishop McCloskey having in that year decided to create a new parish in that part of the city. Upon it stood a small frame structure which had been occupied by a

THE REV. J. LARRIN. Protestant Episcopal congregation. The cost of this and several adjacent lots, which Father Larkin purchased at the same time, was about \$130,000.

at the same time, was about \$130,000.

For some time services were held in the old building, but in June, 1869, the corner-stone of the new building was laid, and in February, 1870, it was completed and formally dedicated by the Right Rev. William Starrs, then

ary, 1870, it was completed and formally declicated by the Right Rev. William Starrs, then Vicar-General.

The new edifice was at that time one of the largest and handsomest of its kind in the city. It is Gothic in style, and has a frontage of 70 feet on Thirty-seventh street and a depth of 130 feet. Its front is of Belleville stone, trimmed with lighter Ohio sandstone. Above the façade is a handsome window of stained glass, representing St. Cecelia, and in the niche above a statue of Our Lord, wrought by a well-known Milan sculptor. Two rows of exquisitely carved pillars within support the roof and galleries. The altar is of white marble, and the altar-piece a painting by Brumuli, representing the crucifixion.

The cost of the buildings, including sites for the church and schools, was \$306,000.

During the past year the interior of the church has been redecorated, the walls and ceiling having been repainted and frescoed. The ceiling has been ornamented with a double row of handsomely executed panels representing different saints. In addition to this the stonework of the entire front of the church has been rechiselled, the result being that the whole building has been renovated, and within and without it has the appearance of a new structure. The cost of these later

church has been rechiselled, the result being that the whole building has been renovated, and within and without it has the appearance of a new structure. The cost of these later improvements was about \$8,000.

Father Larkin has been very active in the improvement of the educational facilities of his parish, and the schools, which are under the charge of the Sisters of Charity and sight

the charge of the Sisters of Charity and eight the charge of the Sisters of Charity and eight lay teachers, have a regular daily attendance of over one thousand pupils. The church has an attendance of 5,000, and five masses are celebrated every Sunday to enable each member of the parish to attend.

Among the societies connected with the church are the Building Association, which has accomplished much in liquidating the debt of the church, temperance societies for both men and women, a Library Association. an Altar Society, the Society of the Sacred

debt of the church, temperance societies for both men and women, a Library Association, an Altar Society, the Society of the Sacred Heart and the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin. Father Larkin, who has been the pastor of the church since its foundation, is still hale and hearty and as active as ever in his work among his parishioners. He was born in County Galway, Ireland, was educated at Maynooth College, and came to this country in 1848. He was ordained by Archbishop Eccleston at Baltimore, and from 1849 till 1861 he was engaged in active missionary work in the West, where he was instrumental in founding many churches and was an earnest and zealous servant of the Church. In 1861 he came to New York, and was assistant in St. Stephen's Parish until he took charge of that of the Holy Innocents in 1866, His present assistants are the Rev. M. J. Dougherty, the Rev. J. T. Down and the Rev. W. P. Kenny.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



Horatius Holds the Bridge. Scene: An elevated railway station Sne-Ob, dear, what a frightful crush ahead! Has anybody fainted? He—Oh, no; wait a minute—we're just holding of till that little dude on the stairs lights his cigarette.

Patal Errors. [From the Omaha World.] Successful Merchant—I have no further need of your services, sir.
New Clerk—Eh! What's happened? "You have been here but one day and have already cost me two good customers."
"My gracious! In what way?"
"You addressed Miss Skinandbones, that old

maid heiress, as 'Mrs.,' and you called Mrs. Sweet-sixteen, who was married last week, 'Miss.'" How It Happened.

[From the Chicago Mail.] "Did you make enough money on your stock deal, John. to buy the sort of carriage you promised? I suppose you did, though," she added confidently; 'you said you put in your money at the "So I did, my dear, so I did; but the bottom

Antagonizing Woman's Rights.

They have sent a young lady of Cleveland, O., to an insane asylum because she went into a barber shop and asked to be shaved. This cold-blooded attempt to repress the female desire for a mustache will be condemned by believers in woman's rights.

How It Grows. [From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]

Does gold grow? is the question now agitating the minds of the Western editors. Well, speaking as one who has had experience in such matters, we should say it most certainly does grow—less.

The Wickedest State. i From the Binghamiun Republican.)
A San Francisco paper thinks California is the nokedest State in the Union. This is important only in that it gives a common landsman a chance to manufacture a naughty-Cal. joke.

Taking the Log. [From the Binghamton Republican.] With millions of gigantic tree-trunks tossed about on the fretted bosom of the Atlantic, how easy it must be for a vessel to take the log. Works the Other Way.

(From the Richmond Disputch.) Pexas." No, it raises them up. The Dakota Man Remarks.

[From the Chicago Mail.] "The blizzard came down like a wolf on the fold, And it howled and it roared, and some thought it was cold; And the sheen of its frost was apparent with case, While minus went mercury forty degrees. Then the tenderfoots murmured, were sullen and

And back-capped our climate, and said it was Said our zephyrs were deadly, our snow but s But 'twas just ' bracing weather '-not harmful at There's no climate like ours, it's so pure and so

And the talk of its coldness is all in your eye.

Iv's a little brisk, may be, at times, but it's fipe,
For rest comfort Dakota—Yes, sugar in mine."

THE HUMANE WAY THE BEST.

MANY MEN IN FAVOR OF THE PROPOSED FLECTRICAL EXECUTION.

Mr. Gerry Thinks that Hanging is a Poof Method on Account of Its Uncertainty-Others Want the Electrical Method Intraduced Out of Pity for the Criminal-The Paluless Way Generally Approved.

The proposition to use a powerful electric current instead of the gallows in the execution of condemned criminals has attracted much attention in this city since Daniel Driscoll, the Whyo chief, was hanged at the Tombs yesterday morning.

The publication in THE EVENING WORLD esterday of an article, with illustrations, describing the method of electrical execu-tion, showed how the death penalty could be inflicted instantly and painlessly. Senator Coggeshall's bill providing for elec-trical executions was also widely commented

THE EVENING WORLD to-day obtained the opinions of a number of people on the sub-ject of capital punishment and the execution of Driscoll. Some of them are as follows: of Driscoll. Some of them are as follows:
Eibridge T. Gerry, President of the Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children—
The execution of the law was most perfectly done. If this method of inflicting
death on criminals could always be done as
well I would have no objection to hanging. But
where death is caused by anflocation and not by
breaking the neck, hanging is a poor method. It
is the ever prisent uncertainty that commends
other methods than this for executions.
City Judge Ehrlich—I think toat the killing of
convicted murderers by electricity would be more
humane. The gallows is often revoluing and barbarous.

barous. President Forster, of the Board of Aldermen—Tresubject is attracting a great deal of attention and sgitation. Commodore Gerry is very scalous in advocating death by an electric shock. His views are entitled to much consideration. Alderman Diver—Why not allow the murderest to have his choice of death—by hanging or by electroity?

to have his choice of death—by hanging or by electricity?
Alderman Joseph Murray—if death by electricity is more painless than death by hanging, death by electricity should be adopted. However, there are a great many geople who are opposed to capital punish ment in any form.

Keeper Keese, of the City Hall—Electricity might be tried. But I tell you what ought to be stopped—this making a hero out of a marderer.

Police Capt. Smith, police boat Patrol—I hope this Driscoli hanging will be the end of this character of executions. It is brutal, uncivilized and harrowing. Electricity ought to be used.

Sergt. Wells, police boat Patrol—I quite agree with the capitaln.

Sergt. Heepe, Church street station—I like the old way. It sirikes terror to the blackguards, think it might be more private and less time given in jail.

think it might be more private and less time given in jail.

Sergt. Hurlihy, Leonard atreet station—There ought to be a change. I am in favor of anything that will better the old way.

William Steinway, the plano manufacturer—I bed lieve in capital punishment, but at the same time I think that the most humane method should be used. If, therefore, killing by electricity is the most humane, I am certainly in favor of it.

Manager J. M. Hill, of the Umon Square Theatre—Although I am not quite decided in my mind whether I favor capital punishment or not I do say that the criminals should be despatched in the most humane way, and I think to that end that the barbarous custom of banging should be done away with and killing by electricity introduced. By the way, I see that The Evening World be done away with an enterprise yesterday in being first with the news of Driscoll's hanging. The Evening World is abend in enterprise and originality.

Edwin H. Low, of Lows Exchange, 947 Broadway—I favor the execution of criminals by the abender on the land of the coefficients.

Edwin H. Low, of Lows' Exchange, 947 Broadway-I favor the execution of criminals by the
electric method, and I am certainly in favor
of capital punishment. I see that The
Evening World, as usual, got shead of the other
papers yesterday with the first and best account of
the hanging. I read the morning and Evening
World every day.

Major Henry Wynne, the well-known civil engineer, of London-I have studied the various
methods of executing criminals, and I thing
that the report made by your Commisssion the other day is a most thorough one.
killing by electricity is by far the best method.
Although not long in this country, it has not taken
me a great while to find out which is the best and
most enterprising paper, and that is The Evening
World. Its marvellous work yesterday is to be
highly commended.

World. Its marvellous work yesterday is to be highly commended.

Sheriff Grant—I would not like to give an opinion. The question is a delicate one as far as the Sheriff is concerned.

Deputy Sheriff Lynch—I have witnessed a number of executions, and in a majority of them death was by strangulation. I have seen the victims almost double them seelves up in their death struggle. If death by electricity is instantaneous and painiess it would be an unmane improvement on the rope and the drop.

Police Capt. Berghold, of the Twenty-sixth Precinct—If men of science and medical men say that it is practicalle to kill a man mercifully and without fuss by electricity is min favor of that mode of execution.

down as favoring it.

A Comparison:

Number of columns of "Advis." in World during 1887.....

What One "Want" Adv't Did-An Unsolicited Testimonial. MUTUAL UNION Ass., ROCHESTER, June 19, 1887.

MUTIAL UNION ASS., ACCRETICAL JUNE BY, 1897.
To the New York World,
DEAR SIR: Our three-line advt, in your Sunday issue of June 5 flooded me with letters all the week. We have tabulated the number, by States, received up to noon to day with the following result:
You York, 349; Ohio, 123 Massachusetts, 164;
Now York, 349; Ohio, 123 Massachusetts, 164;
Now York, 349; Ohio, 123 Massachusetts, 174;
Now York, 164; Ohio, 123 Massachusetts, 164;
Now York Virginia, 4; Indelsas, 9; Vermont, 8; Illinois, 7; Wirginia, 13; Indiana, 9; Vermont, 8; Illinois, 1; West Virginia, 4; Indiana, 9; Vermont, 8; Illinois, 1; West Virginia, 4; Indiana, 9; Vermont, 8; Illinois, 1; West Virginia, 4; Indiana, 1; Vermont, 8; Illinois, 1; West Virginia, 4; Indiana, 1; Vermont, 8; Illinois, 1; West Virginia, 4; Indiana, 1; Vermont, 8; Illinois, 1; West Virginia, 4; Indiana, 1; Vermont, 8; Illinois, 1; Vermont, 8; Vermont, 8; Illinois, 1; Vermont, 8; Vermont, 8; Vermont, 8; Vermont, 9; Vermont,

WHY HE PREFERS "THE WORLD."

A Man with Property to Sell Relates His Advertising Experience. To the Editor of The World:

On the 6th of December I sent two letters-one to THE WORLD and one to the Herald, just alike, with a three-line advertisement and a five-dollar bill in each, with the request to insert daily \$5 worth. THE WORLD gave me six insertions and 50 cents change. The Herald spread out the lines, published it once and kept the \$5. I got from THE WORLD advertisement twenty letters and five calls; from the Herald two letters from agents. I am Word advertisement twenty letters and new calls; from the Herald two letters from agents. I say well pleased with The World and the result of my advertisement, as I have a number who wish to duy my cottage. I have taken The World three years, sithough I am a Republican and expect to remain one,

Yours respectfully,

Residence Park, New Rochelle, N. Y., Jan. S.

Still Another. J. & R. LAMB, 59 CARMINE STREET, NEW YORE, Jan. 18, 1888, to The World Office.

DEAR SIR: Wishing to obtain a shorthand and type writer we placed an advertisement in the Herald of Jan. 8, at a cost of 75 cents, and received

24 replies; in THE WORLD of Jan. 8, at a cost of 73 cents, and received 115 replies.

We feel called upon to mention the fact, as had we been asked we would have said the difference would be impossible. Yours, J. & R. Lamb.

Sergt. John Fitzgerald—Public opinion is in-favor of the adoption of execution by electricity as-more instantaneous and inerciful.

Sergt. Patrick Walsh—If I were to be hanged electricity would be my choice as the more humane.

Ex-Excise Commissioner Morris—I am most emphatically in favor of capital punishment. If killing by electricity is the most humane way, put ma

The World is THE "Want" Medium.

Total Number of "Wants" published in The World during 1887..... 602,391 Total number in Herald... 438,476 Excess of World over Her-163,915

16,970 Number of columns in Herald..... 9,921 Excess of World over Herald 7,049

ANSWERS! 793